# THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE. KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 28, 1849. VOLUME I.---NUMBER 22.



## The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY

ORSON HYDE,....EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, - - - - $1 00
One copy, six months, " - - - - 1 00
Single number, - 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, $1 00
Each additional insertion, - - - - - 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.



AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

H. Mowrer, is our travelling agent, between this place and St. Joseph, Mo.

Preston Thomas, travelling agent, throughout the Southern States.

Elder James McGaw, Grimes county, Texas.
Dr. John M Burnhisel, Travelling Agent.
Mr. Henry Sanford, Linden, Mo.
Mr. Graham Coultrin, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. James Townsend, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder Nathaniel H. Felt, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. Jacob Gibson, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Thomas Cartwright, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder Wilford Woodruff, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. Merryweather, Vine, street, Cincinnati Ohio.
Mr. John Bowen, Montrose, Iowa.
Murdock McKenzie, Quincy, Ill.
David Whitmer, Richmond, Mo.
Benj. R. Hulse, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.


From the Millennial Star.

### Questions for the Latter-Day Saints.

BY THE REV. F. AUSTIN, A ROMAN CATHOLIC MINISTER.

1. *Question*—"What order is to be observed? Are we to believe in God on the authority of the bible? or are we to believe the bible on the authority of God?

*Answer.*—We are to believe in both God and the bible, on the authority of evidence. Evidence is the foundation of all belief; for instance God reveals himself to his servants, and sends them forth to testify of his existence, and also of the truth of his word. These servants, having not only a belief in the word of God and in his existence, but an actual knowledge by revelation, go forth and testify to that which they know: this evidence will be a savor of life unto life to all who believe and obey, and a savor of death unto death unto all who believe not. On the testimony of inspired men sent of God, mankind in all ages have been justified or condemned, as they believed or disbelieved. The testimony of men, however learned or pious they may be, who have never received a revelation from God, will have no effect upon the world either to justify or condemn them. A church without new revelation have not the testimony of Jesus, which is the spirit of prophecy; and without the testimony of Jesus the world cannot be condemned through their preaching. Therefore we are to believe in God and in his word on the authority of those whom he sends by new revelation, or else we shall be condemned.

2. *Question*—"If we are to believe in God on the authority of the bible, on whose authority are we to believe the bible according to Mormonite principles?"

*Answer*—We are to believe in both God and his word, on the authority of his inspired messengers who are sent to testify of the truth.

3. *Question*—"And if we are to believe the bible on the authority of the God of the Mormonites, can we have any proof without the bible that such a God really exists at all?"

*Answer*—The testimony of God's messengers is a proof or evidence both of the existence of God and of the truth of his word, which will prove the salvation or damnation of all who receive or reject such testimony.

4. *Question*—"If man be created according to the image and likeness of God, does this likeness consist in his having all the qualities of God, or only some? and if only some, which?"

*Answer*—This likeness consists in his having the quality of *form* or *shape*. The spirits of men in the beginning were created in the form or shape of the spirits of the Father and Son. The external form of the fleshly bodies of men resembles in shape the external form of the spiritual bodies of men, and these again resemble in shape the external form of the Father of Spirits.

5. *Question*—"If the God of the Mormonites have passions, may he not be led astray by his passions?" Man often is. If the likeness be in every thing, he must be sometimes. Passion makes man swerve from the truth, if the resemblance be in every thing, the God of the Mormonites must be liable to swerve from truth likewise. How then should we believe the bible true on the authority of such a God as that of the Mormonites?"

*Answer*—Man when first created was pronounced very good with all the rest of this creation. His passions then were all good; they became corrupted only through disobedience. Passions then are good and calculated to render intelligent beings happy, when controlled according to the law of God. Without passion man could not love, nor desire, nor rejoice, nor be merciful, nor manifest any other act that would be good. So God, without these passions, could not manifest any of these feelings. He could not *love* the works of his hands, nor *desire* their happiness, nor rejoice in their righteousness. God has infinite wisdom and knowledge as well as passions; by his wisdom and knowledge he knows how to regulate his passions in the best possible manner to subserve his own glory, and promote the well being of his creatures. Because of his infinite wisdom and knowledge there is no danger of his suffering his passions to be enticed and led astray. Man, because he is a being of finite wisdom and knowledge, frequently suffers his passions to be enticed and overcome by that which is evil. Because of his short-sightedness he does not always see the consequences of his actions in full until it is too late; not so with God, his knowledge effectually preserves him from all actions which are inconsistent with the great perfections of his nature. With his infinite wisdom and knowledge then, he never can be enticed to swerve from the great and eternal principles of right, which will forever govern his high and exalted character.

6. *Question*—"If he be essentially limited, how can we know him to be a God of infinite truth—a God that cannot lie?"

*Answer*—God is not essentially limited in any of his attributes. He is infinite in wisdom, knowledge and goodness; he is infinite in justice, mercy and truth; he has all power to do all things which are in accordance with his perfections and attributes.

7. *Question*—"If God be limited in his nature, how can his mind take in the knowledge of all the past which has extended back from all eternity?"

*Answer*—God is not limited in his nature; hence the past is known to him as well as the present.

8. *Question*—"Even supposing that all the future might be divined in succession, how can a limited mind take in at once the entire future which will never end?"

*Answer.*—God's mind is not limited in knowledge; therefore the future is known to him as well as the present.

9. *Question*—How can a being, limited to time, know the future at all. By logical conclusions, the relation of cause and effect. But if the effects do not necessarily follow certain causes, how can they be known for certain?"

*Answer*—God and all of his magnificent works are limited to duration or time. It could not be otherwise. God does not exist in the *past*, neither does he exist in the *future*, but he exists now. He *has* existed in the past, he *will* exist in the future; but he exists *now*, that is, in the *present*. All the acts of God and man must take place in time. God nor nothing else could possibly exist without being limited to time. Take away duration and no being can possibly conceive of existence. God has nowhere revealed *how* he knows the future, but he has revealed that he *does* know the future. He may know it by the relation of cause and effect. He may know it independently of cause and effect; or directly and intuitively the same as man knows or perceives his own existence. Man knows that he himself feels, and thinks, and remembers, and wills, but he cannot tell *how* he knows these things. We believe these powers to be the original susceptibilities of the mind, but we cannot tell why the mind possesses these susceptibilities. So we believe God possesses foreknowledge, but whether it be an original principle of his nature, or whether he foreknows by the relation of cause and effect is not revealed. Reason would seem to say that it is by an original principle of his nature.

10. *Question*—"Do the acts of our free-will necessarily follow from any previous cause? And if they do, how can that be called an act of the free will, which necessarily follows a previous cause? And if they do not, how can a being limited to time know them before they happen?"

*Answer*—The mind wills, and then acts. The will of the mind is the cause, the acts are the necessary effects flowing from it. The mind wills according to motives. Motives are the causes which govern the will. The mind has the power of originating the motive. The mind, therefore is free to originate different kinds of motives: these motives govern the will, and the will governs the acts. We believe the mind to be perfectly free to constitute a motive, to annul it, or change it for another; and therefore it follows, that it must in this sense be free in willing and acting. God does foreknow the acts of mind, but *how*, revelation, as we said above, does not inform us. There are many things which we know, yet we are entirely unable to assign any reason for that knowledge. It is as much a mystery to us that God or any other substance should have the quality of knowing anything. Can any one tell why the Deity, or man either, knows or feels anything? We know that God is possessed with the quality of knowledge, but no one can render any reason how or why his substance posesses that quality. We can say that it is an inherent or original quality of his nature; and with equal propriety, we can say, that it is an inherent or original quality of his nature to know the future. The latter is no more an impossible quality than the former. When man can assign a reason why the substance of the Deity has the susceptibility of knowing or perceiving anything, he will doubtless be able to also render a reason how or why he knows the future.

11. *Question*—"And if he cannot foresee the acts of man's free will, how can he foresee the revolutions which flow as consequences from them? And if he does not, how could he be the author of the prophecies contained in scripture?"

*Answer*—God is the author of scriptural prophecy, therefore he can foresee the acts of the minds of men, and the revolutions which flow as consequences from them.

12. *Question*—"If the God of the Mormonites be like a man in figure, we must suppose the organs of the senses to have the same uses, and to be dependent on the same sources for information; his ears, in consequence, for hearing must be dependent on the transmission of sound. Hear, then, can he hear his people praying to him in Europe when he is in America?"

*Answer*—Because the figure of two substances are alike, that is no argument that the qualities of the two substances are alike. A wax figure may be in the shape of a man, and yet, we all know, that it has not the qualities of a man. A wise man may have the figure of a foolish man, and yet, so far superior to him in the qualities of wisdom, knowledge and understanding. God may have the the figure of a man, and yet have many qualities and susceptibilities which man has not got. The resemblance of figure, then, has nothing to do, as to whether other qualities shall be alike or unlike. The spiritual body of the Deity is altogether a different kind of substance from the fleshly body of man, yet they may resemble each other in figure. The substances are entirely different, therefore though the figures resemble each other, this is no evidence that all the qualities must be alike. The ear of the fleshly body may be affected by the vibrations of our atmosphere; the ear of a spiritual body may be affected in an entirely different manner, and yet their figures may resemble each other. The ear of the fleshly body may be affected by the vibrations of many elastic substances besides the atmosphere. Sound is conveyed through various mediums with different degrees of velocity. The ear of the spiritual body may be affected, not only by the atmosphere and other elastic mediums which affect the ear of flesh, but it also may be affected by a vast number of other more subtle and refined mediums, which may transfer sound with a velocity immensely superior to any motion with which we are acquainted. A medium which would convey sound with a velocity no greater than light, would carry it from Europe to America in less than the sixtieth part of a second. But if God foreknows all things, he must have foreknown all about our prayers millions of ages before we were born, and must also have foreknown the precise time when we would pray, and the kind of spirit or feeling, and the degree of faith that would accompany each prayer; and if he knew all these things before they come to pass, he must certainly know them the moment they do come to pass; and, therefore, with a foreknowledge of all things, there would be no necessity for his receiving information of our prayers by the transmission of sound; he would know and understand our prayers the moment they were offered up, the same as he knew them and understood them in ages before they were offered up. "He that formed the ear shall he not hear." Because God knows the nature of music, that is no reason why he may not rejoice in hearing music. One use, then, of the ears of his spiritual body is, no doubt, to hear and rejoice in delightful music, not that it increases his knowledge, but it is joyful to his ear. The ear of man serves a double purpose: it is not only a medium of information, but a medium of sounds that are delightful to the mind. The ear of the Lord may be delighted with sounds, though he receive no additional knowledge by those sounds.

13. *Question*—"As it appears that there are many stars, according to the "Millenial Star." (Vol. x., page 333,) which are so distant that it would take thirty thousand years for light to travel from them to our world; are these stars within the dominions of the God of the Mormonites or not? If they are not, have they a God of their own?"

*Answer.*—There is "one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all," (Eph. iv. 6.) "In him we live, and move, and have our being." (Acts xvii. 28.) This God hath created all things by his Son. By him "he made the worlds." (Heb. i. 1, 2.) "By him were all things created that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible or invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers; all things were created by him and for him; and he is before all things, and by him all things consist." (Col. i. 16, 17.) "Thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure, they are and were created." (Rev. iv. 11.) The God of the scriptures is our God. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, being one God, is our God. His dominions are stretched out through the immensity of space; and wherever his dominions extend, there his Holy Ghost extends.

14. *Question*—"If the different regions of the universe, extending, perhaps, to infinite distances through the regions of infinite space, have each of them Gods of their own, is there one Supreme God over them all or not? And if there is, is he like man as well as the God of the Mormonites?"

*Answer*—The God of the bible is our God; and he is the supreme God over all his works; he is the "King of kings, and Lord of lords." (1 Tim. vi. 15; also Rev. xix. 16.) He is like man in his "image and likeness," but infinitely superior to man in his qualities and attributes.

15. *Question*—"If these stars are within the dominions of the God of the Mormonites, then when he goes to visit that part of his dominions, how can he hear us at such a distance?"

*Answer*—The answer to this question will be found in the answer to question twelfth. It matters not where the person of God is, if he have the knowledge of all things future, then he has a knowledge of our prayers at the very moment they are offered up, as well as to know about them ages before. If this is not the case, then he has not the foreknowledge of all things.

*Question*—"If it takes 30,000 years for the transmission of light, how long will it take for the transmission of sound?"

*Answer*—The answer to to this question will depend altogether upon the proportional velocity of sound to that of light. Sound, in our atmosphere, is transmitted about one million times slower than light. Suppose, with this proportion, it would take about thirty thousand million of years for sound to travel to the most distant bodies yet discovered in less than one second. If light can fly with a velocity one million times swifter than sound, there is no reason to show why there may not be some more refined spiritual substances which can traverse space with a velocity one billion times swifter than light.

17. *Question*—"And consequently how many years after our death must it be before he can hear our prayers?"

*Answer*—If God knows all things, sound cannot convey to him any additional knowledge. Therefore our prayers are understood independently of the transmission of atmospheric vibrations.

18. *Question*—"If he always remains here, what must become of those parts of his dominions which he does not visit?"

*Answer*—The Holy Spirit of God is in all parts of his dominions, governing and controlling all things, according to the mind and will of the Father and Son. The persons of the Father and Son visit such portions of their dominions as they think proper.

19. *Question*—"If he be like man, his legs must be the organs of motion; if not, what purpose do they serve? If they are, are they good for walking through the air as well as on land? Or has he wings, or how? or some organ of motion we have not got? And if we have not got this organ, how can we be created to his image and likeness, supposing the resemblance in every thing?"

*Answer.*—The resemblance between man and God has reference, as we have already observed, to the shape or figure; other qualities may or may not resemble each other. Man has legs, so has God, as is evident from his appearance to Abraham. Man walks with his legs, so does God sometimes, as is evident from his going with Abraham towards Sodom. God cannot only walk, but he can move up or down through the air without using his legs as in the process of walking. (See Gen. xvii. 22; also xl. 5; also xxxv. 13.)—"A man wrestled with Jacob until the breaking of day;" after which Jacob says—"I have seen God face to face, and my life is preserved."—Gen. xxxii. 24—30. That this person had legs is evident from his wrestling with Jacob. His image and likeness was so much like man's, that Jacob at first supposed him to be a man—(See 24th verse.) God, though in the figure of a man, has many powers that man has not got. He can go upwards through the air. He can waft himself from world to world by his own self-moving powers. These are powers not possessed by man only through faith, as in the instances of Enoch and Elijah. Therefore, though in the figure of a man, he has powers far superior to man.

20. *Question*—"When God appears surrounded with glory, is this glory essential to him or not? If essential, how can he lay it aside, as he seems to have done when he appeared to Abraham? If his appearing so does not prove it essential, how does his appearance in the form of a man prove that form essential to him?"

*Answer*—The glory of God is essential to him under all circumstances, whether his person is visible or invisible—whether man is permitted to behold that glory or not. He never lays aside his glory, though he may not always render it visible to mortals. "The God of glory," says the martyr Stephen, "appeared unto our father Abraham when he was in Mesopotamia, before he dwelt in Charran."—Acts, vii. 2. But because he showed Abraham his person, it did not necessarily follow that he must also show him his glory. The person of God is one thing, and his glory is another; they are inseparably connected. He cannot divest his person of his glory, nor lay it aside, but he can hide his glory from the gaze of man, or he can reveal it and his person also, or he can reveal his person and not his glory. The visibility or the invisibility of the glory of God does not render it non-essential to him. The glory is just as essential as his image and likeness, and his image or likeness, resembling that of man's, is as essential as his glory—neither can be laid aside, though one or both may be rendered visible or invisible.

21. *Question*—"If he be no bigger than a man, how can he be higher than heaven, deeper than hell, the measure of him larger than the earth and broader than the sea?"—See book of Job, xi. 8 and 9.

*Answer*—These were not the sayings of Job, but the sentiments of Zophar the Naamathite. Now Zophar and Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shulite, were all reproved by the Almighty for having spoken wrongfully concerning God:—"The Lord said to Eliphaz the Temanite, my wrath is kindled against thee, and against thy two friends: for ye have not spoken of me the thing that is right, as my servant Job has."—Job, xlii. 7. The words of Zophar, therefore, are not to be depended upon, according to the Lord's own testimony, unless they can be proved true from some other source. God's Holy Spirit, as we have already remarked, extends through all his dominions, and may truly be said to be "as high as heaven" or "longer than the earth, or broader than the sea."

22. *Question*—"If his presence do not extend beyond his size, that is the size of a man, how could he divide the waters of the sea—how could he hold them up? If they were a solid mass, it might be conceived; but all the strength in the world would not hold up water; and it must be remembered that a person must be present to exert power."

*Answer*—He could divide the waters of the sea, and hold them up by the mighty power of his Holy Spirit, which extends to all parts of his dominions, governing and controlling all things, according to the mind and will of the Father and Son. The Holy Spirit, which proceeds from the throne of God, and through the power, presence, and glory of God, fills the immensity of space. All the controlling power of this Spirit, which proceeds from the throne of God, is exerted in every part of his dominions, and is sufficient to hold the waters of the sea in their place, and to control them at pleasure. If sound, through many spiritualized mediums, can travel one billion of times swifter than light, it could be transferred to many of the divisions from those heavenly

commonly called miracles; it extends, like the golden rays of the bright luminary of heaven, through all extent: it spreads life and happiness through all the varied species of animated beings, and gilds the starry firmament with a magnificent splendor, celestial, immortal, and eternal.

23. *Question*—"Is the Holy Ghost a dove? or has he the shape and size of a dove? and if his appearance as a dove does not prove him to be a dove, nor to be of the shape and size of a dove, how will God, appearing like a man to Abraham prove him to be a man, or to have the shape and size of a man?"

*Answer*—"The Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove" and rested upon our Savior. It appeared on the day of pentecost to one hundred and twenty disciples in the form of "cloven tongues, like as fire, and it sat upon each of them," and they were filled with the Holy Ghost." "It filled all the house where they were sitting." It appears by these instances that the Holy Ghost is a widely diffuse substance, existing in large quantities, or it could not have sat upon so so many persons at the same time, and filled the whole house where they were sitting. From these facts we learn that different portions of the Holy Ghost can assume different forms at different times. But we have no such instances when the person of God has been manifested. On all occasions when he was seen by Abraham, Jacob, Moses, the seventy elders of Israel, Micaiah, Isaiah, down until the coming of Jesus in the flesh, he appeared in the form and size of a man. Because the different parts of that inexhaustible substance called the Holy Spirit, has assumed different shapes, that is no evidence that God will change his personal image and likeness. If man in the beginning was created in his image and likeness—if he has, when he has been seen, always appeared in the shape of a man—if Jesus, who is known to be in the form of man, is in the "express image of the Father's person," then we have no evidence to suppose any variation or change in his personal form: hence we have every reason to believe his personal image and size to be as permanent and essential as man's.

For the Frontier Guardian.

### Indian Summer.

BY ELIZA TERRILL.

My heart exults, breaks forth in joy,
For these bright sunny days;
Better I love the falling leaf,
Than Summer's gayish rays,
They speak of the soft and flakey snow;
Of balls with their merry ring,
And the days past long ago;
They to the memory bring,
And tell a tale we all must know,
Of winter the forerunner;
The fairest day in all the year,
It is the Indian Summer.
The farmer gathers in his corn,
His wheat is in the garner,
Secures his crops from coming storm,
In this the Indian Summer,
He feels the soft and sunny ray,
And hastes his work while yet he may,
For 'tis but the forerunner,
Of Winter old, and white and cold,
This lovely Indian Summer.

The Rich Man's Church.—The following, which is extracted from a pamphlet lately published, contains some severe strictures on the fashionable churches which are becoming so numerous in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other cities:

Protestantism seem to have no machinery to reach the poorer classes. The most that has been done in England or in this country, has been done by the Methodists. But the spirit of our churches generally is worldly, self-seeking. They court the rich. The ambition of a Protestant minister, even in democratic America, is to be the head of an aristocratic congregation. The churches themselves are a kind of religious aristocracy. In New York, for example, what a rivalry as to which congregation shall be most exclusive. The very buildings in which they worship are constructed as if on purpose to shut out the poor. They are arranged just like a theatre, in boxes, which are sold to the highest bidder, and all are held at such a price that the poor are almost as a matter of necessity excluded.

I may be wanting in reverance, but to me a fashionable church is about as sacred a place as a fashionable theatre. One is as much devoted to the God of this world as the other. Both are filled up with gay or gaudy decorations. Both resorted to by very fashionable audiences for curiosity or display. The principal feeling excited or gratified is poor, pitiful human vanity. In the church as in the theatre, the audience are entertained for an hour with public speaking, in which there is an occasional religious reflection or sentiment, about as solemn, though by no means as eloquent as the moralizing of Hamlet. From both places the public, or the poorer part of it, are strictly excluded.

How Christianity is to penetrate the whole mass of society by the agency of such churches surpasses my comprehension. That would be the fate of the world if its moral condition or happiness depended on these fashionable Christians, who are giddy with folly and dissipation half the year, and reluctantly abstain from the opera during Lent.

Discovery in Electricity.—Extract from a letter dated San Francisco, July 9th:—"The other day I was present at the exhibition of a discovery in Chemistry which I believe many will soon be engaged in. It is the decomposition of water by electricity, and all that sort of thing. Water is composed of oxygen and hydrogen gas. By the application of a certain power of electricity, the gases are separated, and they both escape in a gaseous state. [Henry Watt.

Extract from the Constitution of the State of New York, which the Convention of the editors of New York, held on the 14th inst., to devise means to restore the law in relation to postage on newspapers, so that they may pass free within a circuit of 30 miles, or throughout the counties in which they are published.

In their circular, they say:

"Its repeal was never asked for by the post office department, or by a single petition from the people, and yet in an hour unexpected, without the knowledge of the members of Congress who voted for it, that repeal was effected by treachery and fraud alone. The consequence of said repeal is, that every paper which circulates a thousand copies by mail within the distance named, is now taxed at the enormous rate of ten dollars per week, or five hundred and twenty dollars per annum; and those circulating two thousand, at twenty dollars per week, or one thousand and forty dollars per annum; and so in a like proportion for a larger number."

We trust this inequality may be suffered to exist no longer, and that our brethren of the craft in N. York, seconded as they are by the press throughout the country, will obtain the re-enactment of the law, which, without cause, has been taken from them by Congress, the ensuing session.—[Wash. Republic.

Strange Calculation—Tons of Meat and Drink used up by one Man.—Some genius has perpetrated the following calculation:

"I have been married 32 years, during which time I have received from the hands of my wife, three cups of coffee each day, two in the morning and one in the night, making about 35,040 cups of a half pint each, nearly 70 barrels of 30 gallons each, weighing 17,520 lbs., or nearly nine tons weight. Yet from that period I have scarcely varied in weight myself from 160 lbs. It will therefore be seen that I have drank, in coffee alone, 218 times my own weight. I am not much of an eater, yet I presume I have consumed about 18 ounces a day, which makes 5,806 lbs., or ten oxen. Of flour I have consumed in 32 years, about 50 barrels.—For 20 years of this time, I drank two wine glasses of brandy each day, making 900 quarts. The port wine, Madeira, whisky punch, &c., I am not able to count, but they are not large. When we take into account all the vegetables in addition, such as potatoes, peas, asparagus, strawberries, cherries, pears, peaches, raisins, &c., the amount consumed by an individual is most enormous. Now my body has been renewed more than four times in 32 years; and taking it for granted that the water, of which I have drank more, acts merely as a dilutant, yet taken together, I conclude that I have consumed in 32 years, about the weight of 1100 men of 160 lbs. each."

Probable Safety of Sir John Franklin.

The following appeared in the N. Y. Tribune, taken from the New London Chronicle. The information will be received with interest by every one:

"About the 1st of August, while the McLellan laid in Pond's Bay, lat. 74, long. 72, the natives of the coast came on board the Chieftain, an English whaleman, and gave information by signs that two large ships were lying in Prince Regent's Inlet, and had been there fast in the ice for four seasons; and being asked with regard to those on board, whether they were dead or alive, they replied in the same way that the crews were not "asleep." (that is, not dead,) but were all well. This information was considered by the Englishmen and by Capt. Chapel, as indicating that the ships of Sir John Franklin were clearly meant.

"The Englishmen landed at Cape Hay, some distance from Pond's Bay, a quantity of coal and provisions with which his ship was furnished by the British Government for the use of the long missing ships, if they should chance to come there, as they would be obliged to do on their return to England.

This, the latest intelligence from that quarter, gives some hopes that the commander of the unfortunate expedition and his crews may still be alive.

"The McLellan and her gallant officers and crew have reached home almost by miracle—at any rate have done so under circumstances that entitle them to the highest credit.

"On the 16th of June the hawk got injured in the ice, and only escaped destruction by the almost superhuman exertions and good conduct of those who were in charge of her.

She was so severely injured that she leaked so as to be kept afloat only by the incessant work of nearly all hands at the pumps, and by means of pumps obtained by Capt. C. from the wreck of the English ships crushed and totally lost, just ahead of him.

"The two English ships Investigator and Lady Jane, were both lost very near the McLellan. Two of the crew of the latter arrived in her. They are natives of the Shetland Islands."

The Town of Ammon.—It will undoubtedly be known to the most casual reader of the Bible, that the Lord commanded the children of Israel to [illegible]

# The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY

ORSON HYDE,....Editor and Proprietor.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr.,....Printer.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1849.


☞ NOTICE.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

☞ Important.—We will be responsible for all money paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

☞ All monies sent to us by mail, will be at the risk of those who send it.

### Agents.

William Marrindale, is our authorized traveling agent, throughout the United States.

Mr. George Peacock, of Weston, Mo., is desired to act as agent for the Guardian in and about that town in procuring subscribers and advertising.

### Introductory.

We take pleasure in introducing to our readers through the columns of the Guardian, our friend and fellow laborer, Mr. Daniel McIntosh, from St. Louis, whose services we have secured as an assistant in the task that we have to perform. We therefore hope, soon, to spend more of our time among the branches of the church at home, and perhaps abroad, than we have hitherto done. Br. McIntosh will superintend the business transactions of the office, and contribute by his talents to make the Guardian more interesting.

Thankful for the liberal support with which a generous public has favored us in the infancy of our undertaking, we feel the stronger impetus to persevere in the good cause, by collecting around us all the talent that our subscribing community feel able and willing to support. We are resolved to use our best exertions by day and by night to make our paper a welcome guest to every upright man, woman and child; and we trust our exertions will be responded to in a manner that becomes a people whose only object is, life and immortality in the mansions of our Father and our God.

It has been one object with us to avoid, as much as possibly, all contention, wrangling and strife, that almost invariably tend to lower a newspaper in the estimation of high-minded and honorable men. On this point, we shall endeavor to be still more guarded. Our politics we will try to preach at the polls, and not trouble our readers very much with these matters in the columns of our paper. Our views and sentiments are very well understood touching these affairs, and we see no good reason to alter them.

May the blessing of our Father in Heaven be upon all just and good men that bear rule in our own country and in every other. May the day be hastened on when truth shall be exalted to the throne of power and dominion, and wave his bright and peaceful sceptre over every nation, kindred, tongue and people—when the clangor of war shall be hushed, and the elements of confusion and hate disappear like the misty vapors of the morning fog before the rising glory of the King of day!

### Poor, Sickly, and Destitute!

We have many good things for you: Come and get if you need while you have the invitation. If you are not Mormons, but needy: come along! No test but good character, and good conduct, and need will be required to give you claim on the charity and offerings of the season. "God causeth his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."

Hon. Ambrose K. Williams, a delegate from Franklin county, in Northern New York, to the National Railroad Convention at St. Louis, is now in our town. His object is to examine the country and to report to his constituents, his views of the practicability and the feasibility of the said National Railroad passing the frontier at this point, or near this point, and continuing westward up the Bottoms of the Great Platte River.

Elder Joseph Grover has just arrived at this place from New Hampshire. All well.

### A. W. Babbitt, Esq.

It is known by our friends and by the public, that there was a time when some considerable difficulty existed between us and the above named gentleman; but that difficulty was fairly settled in our Church; and though politically opposed to each other, we think that he cannot feel himself very highly complimented by the recommendation of William Smith as a candidate for Governor of the State of Deseret.

It matters little to us who the Governor of that section may be, if indeed a government should be there organized; if he is only a good man, and will not see his subjects unlawfully murdered in cold blood as they were in Illinois.

In olden times a wicked and familiar spirit spoke in praise of the servants of God; but they rebuked that spirit, and would not suffer it to speak in their favor. We also read, that that which was written aforetime, was written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope. Would not William like to be Governor of that country? No! for he is already a notch higher in his own estimation. He is Pennsylvania of the Church.

Jesus said, "my sheep know my voice and they follow me, but a stranger they will not follow." William's sheep neither know his voice, nor will they follow him; but will run away after an, stranger, oppressors, tyrants, usurpers of power, traitors to the Government as he destroys us to be.

We have seen in the course of our life a deranged man who really owned in his estimation, every house and all the land in the country—he owned several banks, holding a great many shin at one; and rewarded untold sums in his mind, with his genteel gestures and satisfaction then William was found to be entitled patience of being the meanest traitor of the Church, from the fact that the adherents among his followers, while William's character is considered beneath low, while William's character is considered beneath low, while William's character is considered beneath low

The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1849.

From the London Times, Oct. 13.

**Threats of War from England, on the Nicaragua Question.**

The discussion which has arisen between the governments of the United States and this country, with reference to the territorial limits of the State of Nicaragua and the Mosquito country, takes its origin and its importance from the project for establishing a canal between the Pacific and the Atlantic oceans, which shall pass through that portion of the isthmus between the two portions of the American continent. Certain private individuals, citizens of the United States, who describe themselves as members of the Nicaraguan Company, have obtained from the State of that name a canal charter or grant, empowering them to construct this important line of communication, on certain terms. But, as considerable doubt exists (as we shall presently show) with reference to the limits within which the State of Nicaragua has the power to make such a concession, these adventurers are anxious to cause a treaty to be concluded between the government of the United States and that of Nicaragua, whereby the United States should guarantee—1st, the right of sovereignty of Nicaragua over the territory through which the canal may pass; and, secondly, the neutrality and freedom of transit which is essential to the public utility of the undertaking. An American agent has actually been dispatched to Nicaragua, by the cabinet of Washington, for the purpose of effecting these objects. We understand, however, that the New York company does not propose to construct the canal, and has no funds for such an undertaking, but simply to obtain the concession, surmount the political obstacles, and then sell its privilege.

If this transaction were to lead to the speedy execution of a work of such importance and advantage to the commerce of the world, with a due regard to the existing rights of all parties, it is the height of absurdity and injustice to suppose that it could be the interest or the intention of the British government to thwart such a project. On the contrary, we are satisfied that the political and mercantile interests of Great Britain would readily promote any feasible scheme for opening a direct communication between the Pacific and Atlantic oceans, and that the people of this country would be of opinion that such a canal ought to be regarded as a free and neutral high road of trade placed for that purpose, not under the exclusive control of any one State, but under the protection of all the maratime powers. If this principle and this plain object be adhered to, there could be no doubt that a public company, prepared to execute these works, would obtain as much support here as in the United States. But, in order to understand the difficulty which seems to have arisen, it is necessary to revert to the peculiar circumstances of the territory in question.

The State of Nicaragua forms a portion of what was termed, under the Spanish rule, "The Captain Generalcy of Guatamala," and it is now one of the independent republics of Central America, bounded to the south by New Grenada, to the west by Guatamala, and to the north and east by the Mosquito territory. This region is stated by Mr. Walker and Mr. Chatfield, British agents at Bluefields and Guatamala, to have belonged to an independent race of Indian kings ever since the fall of Montezumia, having a recognized territory appertaining to themselves. It is an undoubted fact that, for two hundred years or more, Great Britain has been in intimate relation and friendship with the Mosquito chiefs and people. Articles of agreement were actually signed between the Governor of Jamaica and the Mosquito Chief in 1720; and, on many occasions in the last century, these tribes were shown to be not subject to the crown of Spain, but under the protection of this country. The States of Central America which have thrown off the Spanish yoke cannot, of course, pretend to any territorial rights not derived from their mother country, or any provincial rights beyond their own frontiers. Upon a careful examination of the historical evidence collected by the British missions on the spot, which has subsequently been laid before Parliament in the correspondence relating to the Mosquito territory, Lord Palmerston laid down the limits of that State and the nature of its relations to this country in the most precise manner. He instructed the British agents to inform the authorities of the several States of Central America bordering on the kingdom of Mosquito that her Majesty's government consider the King of Mosquito to be entitled to the extent of coast reaching from Cape Honduras to the southern mouth of the river San Juan, and to add that her Majesty's government would not view with indifference any attempt to encroach upon the rights or territory of the King of Mosquito, who is under the protection of the British crown. In spite of this announcement, the Nicaraguan government declared, in October, 1847, that it did not recognize any King of Mosquito, or any such territorial pretensions; it formally laid claim to the northern coast and the port of St. Juan as a part of its own dominions, and declared that it would receive as war on the part of the British government any occupation of the port of San Juan effected by the Mosquitos under its protection. The Council of the State of Mosquito (consisting entirely of such familiar homespun names as George Hodgson, James Porter, and John Dixon,) responded to this defiance by a resolution for "practically establishing the full rights of sovereignty of the king of Mosquito over all the mouths of the St. John, and over the navigation of the lower part of that river, on the appearance of the first British ship of war with orders to co-operate with the Mosquito government." Shortly afterwards, her Majesty's ships Alarm and Vixen arrived off Bluefields, and the spirited expedition under the command of Captain Granville Loch took place. The Nicaraguan establishment was removed from the mouth of the St. Juan, the British forces stormed Serapaqui, and entered the Lake of Nicaragua, where, on the 7th of March, 1848, a treaty was signed by Captain Loch and the Nicaraguan ministers, by which the government of that State solemnly promised not to disturb the peaceful inhabitants of St. Juan, understanding that any such act would be considered by Great Britain as an open declaration of hostilities, and that the Mosquito tariff established in that port should be respected. At the same time, the Nicaraguans refused altogether to forego their claims upon the port of St. Juan, to which they continued to assert a right, whilst the British government treats that port as a part of the Mosquito territory, recognized, protected, and defended for more than a century by Great Britain.

It may readily be conjectured, from the importance attached on both sides to this question, that this protectorate had ceased to be a mere abstract or honorary function. This river Juan is the inlet to the most practicable line of water communication across the isthmus, and on the possession of that port depends the command of the passage. The Nicaraguans have therefore proceeded to take to the best market the claims they have not themselves the force to defend. By making a concession of the passage to citizens of the United States, and by obtaining, if possible, the countenance and guarantee of the United States government to their pretended rights over the Mosquitian territory, they evidently hope to extort in the name of the cabinet of Washington what Lord Palmerston peremptorily refused to the ministers of Nicaragua. It is clear, however, that the strong measures and determined language of the British government admit of no qualification, and we are as much bound to defend Bluefields and the San Juan as any part of the British empire. The interference of the United States government in support of what is at most no more than the private interest of a trading company, it is less easy to explain or to justify, and we can hardly suppose that they intend to abet the state of Nicaragua in a course of open hostility to Great Britain. The great object of the Nicaraguan canal is, we repeat, common to all nations, and it would be absurd, illiberal, and impolitic to take advantage of our ancient relations, with the Mosquito Indians to frustrate such a scheme. But precisely because it is a great public object, the little state of Nicaragua has no right to claim sole possession of such a passage by a direct violation of the territories of an independent neighbor. If the canal is to be made it may fairly be the subject of a treaty or equitable convention between the different States through whose territories it may pass, and terms of such a treaty ought to be of the most liberal kind; but if the exclusive and unfounded pretensions of the state of Nicaragua are taken up by the United States, instead of amicable combination for a great pacific purpose, the two countries most interested in the success of the undertaking may be exposed to a serious misunderstanding.

THE NEW STATE OF DESERET.—Without doubt, says the Illinois Oquawka Spectator, the petition of the memorialists will be grant ed by Congress—perhaps under some constitutional changes—and we shall then have a sister State, stretching along the shores of the great Salt Lake in the "Far West," with a name partaking of the political custom of the past. We hope, if they are admitted as a State, the Mormons will honestly live up to the precepts inculcated by the name they have chosen—the State of the Honey Bee—an emblem of industry and its kindred virtues.

THE WHEELING SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—A dispatch dated at Wheeling on Saturday says that Mr. Ellet had just rode across the wire suspension bridge for the first time, and that the experiment proved eminently successful:

"A large concourse of persons was assembled upon each side of the river to see the apparently hazardous feat. When the intrepid and daring projector and builder started his horse and buggy upon the noble span, he was saluted by the firing of cannon and loud cheers from the admiring multitude. The animal attached to the vehicle progressed steadily, and Mr. Ellet gained the opposite shore in triumph, where he was again greeted with loud huzzars.

"The bridge is a noble structure, affording another successful evidence of the skill and ingenuity of him who has similarly spanned the wild foaming flood of Niagara by the power of his genius. Our citizens are justly proud of this bridge, and are now rejoicing that the embankments of the Ohio are linked together by so beautiful an arch and pathway."

IMPORTANT DECREES PROPOSED.—The following propositions has been laid upon the table of the National Assembly, by M. Napoleon Bonaparte:

"Considering that generosity, grandeur, and justice are the best auxiliaries to found and fortify the Republic—considering that reasons of State can no longer be interposed—considering that Governments have never been saved by laws of proscription and violence—the undersigned proposes the following decree: 1st. The laws of April 10, 1842, and May 25, 1848, which exile the family of the Bourbons, are abrogated. 2d. The peace of the Constituent Assembly of June 27, 1849, is revoked. The insurgents of June transported without trial, shall be set at liberty.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

TREATY WITH THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The Boston Traveler makes the important announcement that Kamehameha, King of the Sandwich Islands, has appointed James J. Jarves, of Boston, a special commissioner to Washington, London and Paris, with the request that he should negotiate treaties with the governments of the United States, Great Britain and France, by which the islands will in future be untrammeled with regard to political independence. Mr. Jarves was for many years a resident of the islands.

ENORMOUS INHERITANCE.—It is said that Lieut. Colonel Gold, of the British army, will come into possession of the enormous wealth left by Mr. Charles Bullen, the late banker of Liverpool. The property is said to amount to between £5,000,000 and £6,000,000 sterling.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LATE TRAGEDY IN ST. LOUIS.—We copy the following from the St. Louis Republican; the two Montesequoises who committed the murder were men of rank in France under the old regime, and also occupied a high position in the French Army:

The excitement which was manifested in our city during Tuesday, the 31st ult., in consequence of the late tragedy at the City Hotel, and the feeling displayed in the evening of that day, to obtain the perpetrators of the outrage and administer summary punishment, to a great extent subsided yesterday, and no further demonstration of a lawless character was made. Indeed, even if better judgment had not taken possession of the minds of those engaged in the proceedings of Tuesday night, and a disposition shown to allow justice to be administered by due course of law, their inclinations would have been disappointed by any further demonstration. Between seven and eight o'clock on Tuesday night, and while the crowd were assembling around the jail walls, the jailor and Sheriff, deeming it unsafe to keep the prisoners longer in jail, quietly took them from their cells, conveyed them over the back wall through the church yard to Fifth street, where cabs were in waiting, and run them down to Jefferson Barracks, where they are now confined, and probably will remain until the State is ready to proceed with their examination. On the way to the Barracks, the elder of the two seemed perfectly composed, and when they reached the gate took advantage of the sheriff's absence from the cab, sprang from his seat and made a slight effort to escape; the younger appeared very much frightened and used every precaution, while being conducted from the jail, to prevent his being recognized.

An examination of the effects and papers found in the trunks of the prisoners, confirms the belief that they are what they represent themselves to be, and dispels the impression so earnestly entertained Tuesday, that they were "genteel thieves," or men traveling in the style and under the title of counts in order to allay suspicion and render their chances for robbery more complete." We say this is no extenuation of either, but with a desire that they may have a full examination, and be awarded that justice which their crimes may merit under our law. And this justice, we feel confident in saying, is all that is desired by an indignant public or the immediate friends of the deceased or those who have suffered from the acts of the accused.

**T. Butler King's Report from the Mines.**

The New York Post publishes the following extract from a letter, addressed by an intelligent gentleman now in California to a correspondent in New York city, which deserves to be generally read. It is dated Aug. 20th, 1849:

"Not one that I have seen, varies in his report from what I have previously related, but there is gold in abundance, but only to be obtained by excessive labor, in a temperature of 110 to 130 deg. Notwithstanding the universal reports of the miners themselves, you will, however, receive by the mail, an official report from Senator King, of Georgia, in relation to the extent and value of the mines, which, without perhaps making a single erroneus statement, will go far to deceive the public, and to draw thousands on to their ruin.

"It appears that Mr. King was sent out by the Government for the purpose of making a survey of the mining district, which he has just completed, and it is reported here, that his statements will be, that one hundred thousand men cannot exhaust the gold in a hundred years—that it extends over eight hundred square miles of territory, and that the richness of the diggings will necessarily cause the building up of San Francisco within five years to a population larger than New York city.

"This last opinion he expressed within a day or two to a gentleman who related it to me. But in his report he will carefully avoid saying anything of the immense toil and great sacrifice of life.

"A gentleman who has read the report about to be made, characterizes it as superficial and wholly unworthy of the subject and the country. The result, however, will be that thousands upon thousands will rush out here; and as a large portion of them will not soon get means to return, it will be a sure mode of populating the country. Symptoms of this state of things already exist. I have had repeated offers of the services of respectable young men—law students and others, for their board and one dollar a day.

"Business here is already overdone. There are too many sellers and too few buyers; too many goods for the number of consumers, and the result, so far, is a gradual reduction of profits—and the final result will probably be within a year, a blow-up, which will scatter about half of those now in business here, to the four winds, and reduce rents and real estate to a comparatively moderate rate.

"Nothing will probably avert this but the effect of such reports as Senator King proposes to send home, which may cause a few month's delay—but the end must come. Such is the general opinion here."

Before us lies a real California newspaper, with all its politics, paragraphs, and advertisements, printed and published at San Francisco on the 14th of last June. In a literary or professional point of view, there is nothing very remarkable in this production. Journalism is a science so intuitively comprehended by American citizens, that their most rudimentary efforts in this line are sure to be tolerably successful. Newspapers are to them what theatres and *soirs* are to Frenchmen. In the Mexican war the occupation of each successive town by the invading army was signalized by the immediate establishment of a weekly journal and of a "bar" for retailing those spirituous compounds known by the generic denomination of "American drinks." The same fashions have been adopted in California, and the opinions of the American portion of that strange population are already represented by journals of more than average ability and intelligence.—[London Times.


**SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONARY,**

JUST RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE, McGUFFY'S 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;
Adams' and Colburn's Arithmetic;
Browns' Grammar;
Olneys Geography and Atlas;
Carnahan Sacra;
Note, Cap and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;
Steel pens of various kinds;
Pen holders;
Slates;
Slate and lead pencils;
Ink in large and small bottles;
Wafers and sealing wax;
Envelopes, white and buff;
Mottoes;
Inkstands;
School Writing Books;
Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship, coarse and running hand;
Jotters Pencils;
Almanacs for 1850;
Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.

All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready pay only.

Kanesville, November, 14, 1849.

**NEW GOODS.**

**C. VOORHIS & Co.,**

ARE now in receipt of their FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS. Being one of the largest stocks ever brought to this village. It will be the interest of every body wanting cheap goods to call and look at our assortment, Give us a call and you will find all kinds of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
HARDWARE & QUEENSWARE,
COOKING STOVES & CASTINGS,
IRON, a large assortment,
LEATHER of all kinds,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c.

Kanesville, Oct. 14, 1849.

**OH YES!**

**The Old Pioneer on the Track Again!**

MR. HENRY W. MILLER, well known in this region, as one of the first western men, has joined me as partner; and we have removed our large stock of English Goods,

**Imported Direct from Liverpool,**

to our new store opposite our late stand; and in addition to the largest and

**Best Stock of Hardware and Smallwares**

in Kanesville, we have selected some superior lots of

**Dry Goods, Iron, Steel, Springs, Axles, Axes and Holloware,**

in the St. Louis Market, expressly for the WINTER TRADE, and the necessities of this community.

We have re-marked all our goods and have agreed to sell off our stock—superior in quality though it be—at prices sufficiently low to induce a continuation and increase of our trade; and to remove an influence existing, not altogether without foundation, that some of the goods of the late firm—Brown & Barham were too high. In a word, we only want to live among you and desire not to enrich ourselves, at your cost, we wish "to spend and be spent," for the good of the cause, which is to us, as to you the greatest and best. Our motto in business, is and shall be

**"Small Profits and Quick Returns."**

The truthfulness of which you cannot prove unless you come, see and trade with

BROWN & MILLER.

N. B. All accounts due to the late firm—Brown & Barham, will be received, settled and accounted for by THOMAS D. BROWN, at Brown & Millers store.

Kanesville, Oct. 14, 1849.

**MEDICINES! MEDICINES!**

**Just Received at the**

**EMPORIUM STORE,**

Kanesville, Iowa.

10 dozen Syrup Sarsaparilla;
10 " London Mustard;
70 " Inks, assorted;
6 " Nerve and Bone Liniment;
6 " Tooth Wash, assorted;
35 " Tooth Powders;
3 " Worm Syrup;
35 " Vermifuge, assorted;
150 " Court Plaster;
150 " Pill Boxes;
6 " Cough mixtures;
150 " Pills, assorted, of every kind;
6 " Cough Candy;
12 " Childrens Cordial;
12 " Cologne, assorted;
3 " Cayenne in Phials;
12 " Blacking;
2 " Seidlitz, also tooth paste; balsam; shaving cream, hair tonic, embrocations; lavender water; Beatties Remedies: antimonial wine; Rowanes tonic mixture; Batemans drops; laudanum; paregoric; essence of life; British and Harlem oils; opodeldoc; bears oil; ox marrow; hair oils, all kinds; spirits nitre; hartshorn; syrup wild cherry and tar; Balsam of wild cherry; Cullins remedies; hair dye; headache snuff; ointments, all kinds; capsicune; venerial mixture; castor oil; sweet oil, turpentine; essences and drops of all kinds. Liberal deductions made to country dealers and Physicians.

☞ COME AND SEE.

J. E. JOHNSON.

Kanesville, Nov. 14th, 1849.

**UNION HOTEL.**

*Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

Thankful for the very liberal support that he has received. The subscriber takes this method of informing the public generally that he has completely repaired the above mentioned house, and is ready at all times to accommodate the traveling community, either by the gross, dozen or single. A large and commodious yard for the accommodation of emigrating teams—with an abundance of water within the enclosure. Good stabling attached to the premises. Persons boarded by the day or week. ALEX. BRIM, Proprietor.

Kanesville, Nov. 12th, 1849.

**DESERET HOUSE.**

**NEEDHAM & FERGUSON,**

*Wholesale and Retail Dealers in*

**Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware,**

LATEST ARRIVAL

OF

**FALL & WINTER GOODS.**

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a large and choice selection of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY, HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY, &c. &c. &c.

The Frontier Guardian.

## POETRY.

From the Literary Americas.

"Oh! that I had the wings like a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest."—[Psalm iv., 6.

Oh! that I had thy wings fair dove!
Then would I joyful rise
To gain in blissful realms above,
The lowest seat my prize,
Content to leave this beauteous earth,
Its treasures all resign,
Esteeming them of little worth,
To call the Savior mine.

Remembrance crowns the happy days
Of first and early love,
When in communion with the saints,
My spirit soared above.
A dove of heavenly plumage
Hung, smiling, constantly
Upon a suppliant's fervent prayer,
And deep humility.

The souls Thou to my nurture lent
Were grafted on Thy vine,
Baptism's holy sacrament,
With promises divine.
Omnipotent! great Source of light!
May these accepted stand,
Arrayed in robes of spotless white,
Heirs of the promised land.

When evil struggled with the soul,
To baffle Satan's pride,
I girded on Truth's two-edged sword,
And bravely him defied.
The warfare was victorious,
With the Dove's surpassing care,
And shielded by the panoply,
What had my soul to fear?

Alas! Alas! where have they fled,
Those Heaven foretasting days—
When rapture woke upon my harp,
And angels echoed praise
To Thee, Creator of all good,
Thy Spirit, and dear Son?
But now, affrighted and amazed,
I miss the Holy One.

Oh, wicked heart! oh, reckless soul!
That loosed this precious Dove,
Nestling within thy bosom,
'Mid flowers of sacred love.
What tears of deep remorse I shed,
How agonized my heart,
When conscience owns how cruelly
I bade the Dove depart.

Return, return, celestial guest!
Pure emanation, come!
Revisit this unfaithful breast,
And fit it for thy home.
I languish for thine attributes,
Peace, meekness, joy, and love—
To have my sins laved in the stream
That intercedes above.

False world! I value not thy joys,
Alluring to betray,
Kingdoms will be but kindling toys
On God's avenging day,
The sun in black, the moon blood-red,
Stars falling, raging sea,
While Mercy's bow in colors dread,
Reveals Time's destiny.

Return, sweet messenger of peace,
And heal the wounded heart,
Guiding me, by forgiving grace,
To choose the better part.
Oh! That thy wings were mine, fair Dove!
My soul would take its flight
To bathe in streams of holy love,
And rivers of delight.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE FIRST KISS.

BY AN AMATEUR.

When I speak of kissing, I don't include kissing mother, or sister, aunt, grandma, or the little people; that's all in the family, and a matter of course. I mean one's wife, sweet heart, and other feminines, that are not kin or blood connection. "That's the sort to call kissing," and that's the sort I am going to describe.

There is a beautiful village about twenty-four miles north of New Haven, called in the Indian tongue Pomperany. What it means in Indian I don't know. It was not taught us in the district school up there, where we learned our A B C's, and afterwards progressed as far as B-A, BA; K-E-B, KEB; BAKER; when I was allowed to graduate and enter the "Youth's Seminary," under the charge of the Reverend Mr. Fuller. One of my school-mates in the latter place was a bright, intelligent boy, of the name of Walter Marshall. I loved him; so did every body else in the old village love him. He grew up to manhood, but not there. No: New England boys don't grow up at home; before they reach manhood they are transplanted, and are flourishing in all parts and ports of the known world, wherever a Yankee craft has been, or the stars and stripes.

Walter Marshall, when he reached the age of fourteen, arrived at New York from his native village, in the destitute situation that is frequent among New England boys; that is to say, he had only the usual accompaniments of these unfledged chips, who afterwards make the merchants and great men of this country, and not unfrequently of other lands. He had a little wooden trunk, pretty well stocked with "hum mades," a sixty-eight cent Bible his mother packed in for him, fearful that he might forget it, a three dollar New Haven City bank bill, and any quantity of energy, patience, perseverance, and ambition. He entered the counting-room of a large mercantile house in South street. His honesty, activity, and industry won him many friends. Among them was an English merchant, who had a large commercial house in Calcutta, and a branch at Bombay. He was in this country on business connected with his commercial firm in Calcutta, and did his business with the firm Walter clerked it with; and the latter appreciated his notice. He was sixteen years of age only when the Bombay gentleman fancied him, made him a liberal offer to go to India with him, which, after very little parleying, accepted his friends. Walter accepted New England boys don't often start off on short unusually long, wandering excursions, without first getting leave of absence for a specified time. Many stories, which they never tell, where they originally came from, and their old folks at the good looks at the weather-beaten old village church, the high top steeple, which has wonderfully increased in size and elevation since they first looked at it, undoubtedly days; when they swore home the last time, and Walter gave his father a spell at his pipe, and his mother a kiss, during the white gleam

see if there are any very green mounds, newly made, and if so, to ask whom among old friends has gone to his last resting-place; then to kiss mother and sisters, shake hands with father—and the stage is at the door of the tavern, and they are ready for a start to [illegible] where."

Walter, ever ready to do, and did do all this; but he did not get into the stage at the tavern. He walked down the road ahead of the coach towards the old bridge, and told the stage-driver to stop and let him in at the minister's house—at Parson Fuller's. Mary Fuller lived there too, for she happened to be the Parson's only daughter. She was the merriest, loveliest little witch that ever wore long, loose tresses of auburn hair, and had blue eyes. She was only twelve years old, Walter was nearly seventeen. She did love him though; he was all in all to her; he had fought her battles all through her childish campaign, and she had no brother. She was Walter's cousin too; and a sort of half first cousin, for her mother had been the half sister of Walter's mother. They were not too near related for purposes hereafter to be named.

Poor Molly! she would have cried her eyes out on this occasion, had it not been that Walter's solemn phiz set her ideas of the ridiculous in motion; and she made a merry ten minutes as a wind up to their parting scene. Three days afterwards Walter was in New York; and just four months and twenty days farther on in time's almanac he was making out invoices and acting as corresponding clerk to "the firm" in Bombay.

I shall not stop long enough to relate how many times he went to the exhibition of venemous-looking corba de eadpel os biting Sepoys, just for fun, and to show how innocent the beauties were, and how easy their bite was cured; how often he visited the famed Elephant Caves; how many times he dined with the good Sir Robert Grant, the Governor of Bombay, and how she was with him, and what he said the very morning of the day the old scourge, the cholera, made the excellent Sir Robert its victim—all these things I shall leave to another time, and a more appropriate heading. I skip all these and six years of time besides, and land Master Walter at Staten Island, bring him up to the city in a steamboat, and leave him at a respectable hotel, and there let him sleep all night, and take a good "short rest," after a tedious voyage of four months and more.

The next morning we awaken him; make him get up, pay his bill, take a hack, and ride down to New Haven steamboat and go on board. It is seven o'clock, A. M. At one P. M. the boat has reached the landing; his trunk and "traps," are on board the Litchfield stage; he has taken a seat inside; his destination is an intermediate village. He is not alone in the stage; no, not alone; there is an old woman on the front, and a Presbyterian clergyman on the middle seat. The stage is up in the city, and slowly meandering about New Haven town, picking up passengers, who have sent their names to the stage office, and is still customary in that staid and sober city of mineralogy, theology, and other logies in general. The stage Jenu puts up at the door of a neat little cottage in Chapel street. A passenger, young lady of sweet seventeen or thereabout. Before she has fairly got inside, Walter has noticed her, and she has noticed him too. He gazes in astonishment at the perfect vision of loveliness before him; he hasn't seen anything of the kind for many years. There is not a particle of copper about her. She, on her part, half-laughing, has regarded him very attentively; pushes back the golden ringlets that almost shut in her face, and takes another look, as if to be certain that she made no mistake.

"Here is a seat, miss, beside me," says the gospel preacher.

"Thank you, sir, but I prefer sitting on the back seat with that gentleman, if he will let me," said the most electrical voice that Walter had listened to in some time.

"Certainly, miss," said the delighted Bombayite; and when she seated herself by him, she gazed into his face with such a queer kind of a mixed-up delight and astonishment, that Walter actually took a look down upon himself, to ascertain what there was about his person that appeared to be so pleasing to the fair maiden; but he discovered nothing unusual. The stage rolled on toward Derby, at its usual rapid rate of five miles an hour, and Walter and the merry maid seemed as chatty and chosey together as though they had known each other for years instead of minutes. The minister tried to engage the ringlets in conversation, but he soon found himself "no where." She had neither eyes nor ears for any body else but Walter; and he had told her more about his own travels, and Bombay scenery, than he ever told anybody else before or since.

At last they came to Derby. There horses had to be changed, and four fresh skeletons were harnessed up and tackled on to the old stage. Walter handed the gentle girl back to her old seat as gracefully as he could have done had he never lived in Bombay, but always stopped in New York. They were alone now, the minister and the other old woman had got out at Derby.

"Well, we are off once more: how far are you going?" said Walter as the stage went off.

"Not quite as far as Litchfield. You say that your friends reside at Pomperany?—

"How glad they will be to see you!"

"Very probably, unless they have forgotten me, which is likely, for I suppose I have altered some in six years."

"Not a particle, I——"

The pretty maid forgot what she was going to say, but at last remembered and continued:

"I should suppose you had not altered, for you said you were seventeen when you was last at your home, and now you are only twenty-three. How must have been grown nearly as large as you are now."

"Perhaps so, but still, I am aware that I have altered by exposure in an East India climate."

"Yet I think you will be recognized by every body in the village. Do you know a young lady in Pomperany of the name of [illegible]?"

"Mary! my 'little wife' as I used to call her? Why, Lord love you, do you know her? Bless her heart! My trunk is filled with knick-knacks for her especial use. Do you know her? Why, I have thought of her ever since I was away. Young lady! why, she is a little bit of a girl; she is only ten years old. No; she must be older than that now. I suppose I shall find her grown considerably, by the way, are you not cold? It is getting chilly."

The delighted young lady was trying to conceal her face, which had called forth Walter's exclamation.

"Yes, it is getting colder; it is nearly dark;" and so it was. Walter had a boat-cloak, and after a very little trouble, he was permitted to wrap it around her lovely form; and somehow or other his arm went with it, and in the confusion he was very close to her, and his arm was around her waist, outside the cloak though: then he had to put his face down to hear what she said, and somehow those long ringlets of soft silky hair were playing across his cheek. Human nature could not and would not stand it any longer; and Walter drew his arm closer than ever, and pressed upon the warm rosy lips of his beautiful fellow-traveler, a glowing, burning, regular East India, Bombay kiss, and then blushed himself at the mischief he had done, and waited for the stage to upset, or something else to happen; but no, she had not made any resistance; on the contrary, he felt distinctly that she had returned the kiss; the very first kiss, too, he had never pressed upon a woman's lips since he gave a parting kiss to little Mary Fuller, and he would have sworn he heard her saying something, (about the very moment he had given that first long kiss of youth and love,) that sounded like "dear, dear Walter." He tried the experiment again, and before the stage had fairly reached the village, he had kissed and re-kissed her, and she had paid him back kiss for kiss at least a hundred times.

The stage was now entering the Village. In a few moments he would be at Mary Fuller's house. He thought of her, and he felt ashamed and downright guilty. What would Mary, his "little wife" that was to be, say if she knew he had been acting so? As these things passed rapidly through his mind, he began to study how to get out of the affair quietly and decently.

"You go on in the stage, I suppose, to the next town, or perhaps still farther?"

"Oh; no! not me:"

What could she mean? But he had no time to indulge in conjecture; the stage drove up slap in front of Parson Fuller's door, and here was the venerable parson and his good lady in the doorway; he with a lamp in hand, all ready to receive—Walter, as he supposed.

"Where will you stop in the village? I will come and see you."

"I shall stop where you stop. I won't leave you. Here you have been kissing me this last half hour, and now you want to run away and leave me. I am determined to expose you to that old clergyman and his wife in the doorway yonder. More than that, your darling "little wife" that is to be, as you called her in the stage, shall know all about it."

What a situation for a modest moral man! It was awful. To be laughed at—exposed: and who was she? Could it be possible? He had heard of such characters! It must be; but she was very pretty; and he to be the means of bringing such a creature into the very house of the good and pious clergyman, and his sweet old pet and playmate—his Mary Fuller. He saw it all. It was a judgment upon him. What business had he to be kissing a strange girl, if, she was pretty? His uncle and aunt had come clear down the stone walk to the door-yard gate, almost to the stage-door, which the driver had opened. Walter felt that he was doomed: he had to get out.

"Don't, for God's sake, expose me, young woman!" "I will—get out."

"Oh," thought Walter, "it is all over with me;" and now he shakes hands with the clergyman, and flings his arms around the aunt.

"Mary!" exclaimed the mother; "our Mary in the stage, as I live; so so, you would come up with your cousin, eh?"

"Yes, mother; and what do you think the impudent East Indian has been doing? He has kissed me at least a hundred times, and that isn't all; he tried to persuade me to keep on in the stage, and not get out at all."

"Ah, no wonder he kissed you; he hasn't seen you for some years. How glad you must have been when you met! But what is the matter with you, Walter! Let the driver stop and leave your trunk at your father's, as he goes by, and do you come into the house. Why; what is the matter? Are you dumb?"

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Walter, not to speak to my mother when she is talking to you?" chimed in Miss Molly.

Walter now found his voice, and, before he got fairly inside, Miss Mary was his debtor for a round dozen of kisses, which she took very kindly. But as for Walter, his mind was made up. He had turned over the subject during the last three minutes. He would marry that strange girl. He was grateful; she had saved him from degradation, loss of character, and everything else; but would she forgive him for being so free with a strange girl in a stage-coach. Doubtful; but she should have the chance at any rate.

The wanderer received a glad welcome from his family and friends in his old native village; and Mary Fuller was his traveling companion about the place; and together they traversed the dear old of every old haunt within a circle of five miles round. Walter had seen enough of the outside of the great world. He had made some money, too, enough for his modest wants; he was old enough to marry—and so was Mary Fuller; and before three months more had rolled over their heads, the venerable old father made them one in the front parlor of the old globe. When the words had been spoken, the last prayer made, and the blessing pronounced, Walter clasped Mary to his breast, and imprinted a kiss upon her cheek that was, but a moment before, burning with the crimson flush of maiden modesty, but now [illegible] the calm, holy light of married love; and as he held her for a moment in his ardent embrace, she whispered gently in his ear—"Walter, dear, it is understood in the row, no more kissing strange girls in a stage-coach."

Years have flown by since then, and now Walter Marshall and his gentle wife, and the little people they call their "stock in trade," are living pleasantly and happily somewhere on the other side of the Alleghanies, near a place called Pittsburg, where he owns large tracts of mines, not humbug, wishy-washy, shining gold, but real, hard, substantial coal mines, productive to himself and to the country he lives in.

### The World, as it is.

The world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it;
Though whether good or whether bad,
Depends on how we take it.
For if we scold and fret all day,
From dewy morn till even,
The world will ne'er afford to man
A foretaste here of heaven.

This world in truth's as good a world
As e'er was known to any,
Who has not seen another yet,
And there are yet very many;
And if the men and women too
Have plenty of employment,
Those surely must be hard to please
Who cannot find enjoyment.

This world is quite a clever world,
In rain or pleasant weather,
If people would but learn to live
In harmony together;
Nor seek to burst the kindly bond
By love and peace cemented,
And learn the best of lessons yet,
Always to be contented.

Then were the world a pleasant world,
And pleasant folks were in it,
The day would pass most pleasantly
To those who thus begin it;
And all the nameless grievances
Brought up by borrowed troubles,
Would prove, as certainly they are,
A mass of empty bubbles.

LITTLE GRAVES.—Sacred places for fine thoughts and holy feelings are the little graves in the church-yard. They are the depositories of the mothers's sweetest joys—half unfolded buds of innocence—humanity nipt by the first frost of time, ere yet a single canker worm of pollution had nestled among the embryo petals. Callous, indeed, must be the heart of him who can stand by a little grave's side and not have the holiest emotions of his soul awakened to the thoughts of that purity and joy which belong alone to God and heaven; for the mute preacher at his feet, tells him of life begun and life ended without a stain. And surely, if this be vouchsafed to humanity, how much purer and holier must be the spiritual and, enlightened by the Sun of infinite goodness, whence emanated the soul of that brief young sojourner among us! How swells the heart of the parent with mournful joy while standing by the cold earth-bed of lost little ones. Mournful, because the precious treasure glittered in the diadem of the Redeemer.

THE COUNCIL OF THE CATHOLIC HIERARCHY OF FRANCE.—The Archbishop of Paris has convoked a Provincial Council, which met in the chapel of St. Sulpicias, in Paris, on the 17th ult. Besides the Archbishop of Paris, there were present the Archbishop of Meaux the Bishops of Versailles, Blois and Orleans, and a host of the most distinguished theologians of the French church, among whom were M. M. Cousson and Icard of the Sulpicians, the Jesuit Ravignan, and other writers of scarcely less reputation. This body very rarely meets, and only in great emergencies, and a thousand reports are circulated as to what can have brought it together. Its ceremonial is peculiar, as the members sit in conclave, worship together, and go through the formulary of the church with the greatest severity. All the proceedings of the Council are secret, and a portion only of its acts are ever made public. It is maintained by many, that the *concordat* to the Emperor Napoleon prohibits the reunion of this body, and the President has therefore issued a decree, legalizing it.—[N. Y. Express.

MR. CALHOUN.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says in his letter of the 4th ult.:

It is supposed that Mr. Calhoun will soon resign his seat in the Senate. His health is very bad, and he, as I am told by those who have seen him since the late session, is as uneasy in mind as feeble in body. One of the most intimate as well as one of his earliest friends expressed to me the opinion last summer that he could not live much longer, unless, indeed, he would exchange his seclusion in the country for the society that would delight and enliven him as well as afford exercise for his intellectual faculties in Charleston.

### Revolution Begun in Canada.

The news begins to be really interesting from Montreal and other parts of Canada. We publish, this day, an account of the first movement in what may be called a peaceful revolution in Canada, soon to end in its complete separation from the crown of England, and annexation to the United States. The document purports to be an address of the citizens of Montreal, and is signed by nearly four hundred of the most respectable names in that city—men of business, professional men, and people of all ranks of life.

This is the first decided and positive movement made in Canada; and from indications thrown out, from other quarters, it is probable it will be followed up with great force and energy. Of course we cannot expect perfect unanimity in the first steps. The principal journals, however of Montreal are in favor of the movement, and we see only a qualified carping at it in some of the papers of lesser influence. The plan of this revolution appears to be wise and judicious. The movement will be watched in this country, and on both sides of the Atlantic, with a great deal of interest and attention. It involves vast principles and elements of good or of evil, to both the continents of both worlds. If a peaceful separation of Canada should be effected, and annexation with the United States should follow, similar attempts may be made in other British colonies—the West Indies and elsewhere. Again, the separation of such a vast province, stretching from the 45th to and the Pacific ocean, down to the North Pole, would [illegible] considerably the power of the British crown, and [illegible] the balance of power in favor of the United States, and of free and enlightened people hereafter.—[N. Y. Herald.

From the Boston Traveler.

### Housekeeping in California.

We have had any amount of information respecting the out-of-door life of California. The first glimpse of in-door life, however, is furnished by a good housewife from Winthrop, Me., whose letter to her children is published in the Portland Advertiser of Saturday, and is a capital account of housekeeping in El Dorado.

The following is her description of her domestic arrangements:

"We have now been keeping house three weeks. I have ten boarders, two of which we board for the rent. We have one hundred and eighty-nine dollars per week for the whole. We think we can make seventy-five of it clear of all expenses, but I assure you I have to work mighty hard—I have to do all my cooking by a very small fire place, no oven, bake all my pies and bread in a dutch oven, have one small room about 14 feet square, and a little back room we use for a store room about as large as a piece of chalk. Then we have an open chamber divided off by cloth. The gentlemen occupy one end, Mrs. H—— and daughter, your father and myself, the other. We have a curtain hung between our beds, but we do not take pains to draw it, as it is no use to be particular here."

She says that they have bought no furniture; and from her account they get along very comfortably without such superfluities, for she adds: "The gentleman o. whom we hire the house had been at housekeeping; he loaned us some few things, but I assure you we do not go into luxuries. We sleep on a cot without any bed or pillow except our extra clothing under our head." The price of these accommodations is $21 a week. The good lady, nevertheless, entertains no great love for San Francisco, and has a decided yearning for "Down East." There is not a pleasant thing there, she says, but gold. Of that there is plenty, but you must work hard for it.

"Tell Betty," she adds, "they have to pay twenty-five dollars for making a dress. If there was any thing pleasant here I should like to have you all come immediately. But there has been no rain for three months, nor wont be for so long to come; not a green thing to be seen except a few stunted trees, and so cold we have to keep a fire to be comfortable. When you are eating corn and beans think of your poor mother, who does not get any fruit or vegetables excepting potatoes, and those eight dollars a bushel, and as soon as we are worth ten thousand I shall come home, if I do not find some pleasanter place than this, which I an in hopes will be one year from the time I left. Mrs. H—— took some ironing to do, and what time I have helped, and made seven dollars in as many hours. I have not been in the street since I began to keep house; I don't care to go into a house until I get ready to go home; not that I am home-sick, but it is nothing but gold, gold—no social feelings—and I want to get my part and go where my eye can rest upon some green thing."

### Horrid Murder.

One of the most bloody and mysterious transactions which transpired in our city for a number of years past, occured at Barnum's City Hotel, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock last night. The circumstance under which it took place—the dreadful and fatal result to one of our most respectable and worthy citizens—the doubt in which the whole is envolved—prevents us from giving more than a mere statement of the fact as we derived them amid the confusion which ensued.

Two men; giving their names as Gonzales de Montezquieu and Rignard de Montezquieu, arrived at the City Hotel yesterday morning, armed with sundry pieces of shooting irons, and represented that they were from Chicago, but recently on a general hunting tour. A room was assigned them, and nothing singular in their conduct noticed by any during the day. They both have the appearance of hardened, consumate villains, and beyond what is instamped upon their features in this particular, nothing unusual is manifested about them.

The cause of their shooting is a mystery. It appears that Mr. Albert Jones, T. K. Barnum, Capt. W. Hubbell and H. M. Henderson, lodgers in the same room, were preparing to retire, when the two Montezquieus rushed in upon them, armed with double barrelled guns, and commenced an indiscriminate firing upon them. Mr. Albert Jones, coach maker, on Third street, was instantly killed, a ball passing through his head; Mr. T. K. Barnum, nephew of the proprietor, was badly, and is feared seriously wounded; Capt. W. D. Hubbell, of Liberty, Mo., wounded through the wrist; H. M. Henderson, wounded over the left eye; and Macomber, steward of the house, badly wounded in the wrist. The latter person was wounded by one of the assailants after the alarm had been given, and while in the act of arresting one of the parties.

These two desperadoes, after they were secured, presumed to be crazy—one asserting that they were ordered by God Almighty to do the shooting, the other, showing an indisposition to talk, and entirely dumb. The motive for committing the act—no offence whatever having been given—remains in a mystery. They were arrested and lodged in jail.—[St. Louis Rep. 30th.

ABDUCTION AND MARRIAGE.—Henry Pitt of Jersey City, has been arrested for enticing away, and abducting, and marrying Eliza Smith, who, the mother swears, was 13 years old in February last.

The young lady herself testified that she told the accused her age, but he insisted that she was older. She says that she went to New York with him freely and of her own accord, with the view of being married, and that her mother felt bad about it, but did not scold her. Counsel for the accused moved to discharge the complaint, but he was held to bail in $500 to answer. If a few ministers were prosecuted for marrying children, we should hear no more of it.

An exchange heads an account of the [illegible] of a duel, by threepenny-pieces with the words "Commencement of the Sporting Season."


ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIGN OF THE ELK HORN

FRESH ARRIVAL OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS

DONNELL, SAXTON & DUVALL'S CHEAP STORE,

ST. JOSEPH, Mo.

The undersigned inform their friends and the public that they have just received from the East a new and handsome stock of Fall and Winter Goods; Boots and shoes, varieties of all kinds; Clothes and Cassimeres; Hardware, Cutlery, Glassware and Queensware; A large stock of blankets and blanket Coating; Hats and Caps, and a general assortment of Goods of every description.

The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern Cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.

Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves. Remember the Elk Horn Sign.

DONNELL, SAXTON & DUVALL.

St Joseph, Mo., Oct. 3, 1849.—6m

NEW FIRM.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH,

(Successors to Smith, Bedford & Tootle.)

*St. Joseph, Missouri.*

Beg leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Goods of SMITH, BEDFORD & TOOTLE, and in addition, are now receiving and opening, at the old stand.

THE SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

One of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Stationery, &c., &c., ever brought to this market, which we will sell at wholesale and retail, as low, if not lower, than any house in the Upper Country. Persons coming to this market to purchase goods will find it to their interest to give us a call.

Having a large Brick Warehouse situated near the river, we will also attend to the Receiving, Forwarding and Commission business.

Be sure, and recollect the sign of the Elephant.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.

St. Joseph, Oct. 17, 1849.

St. Joseph, Mo.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!

HAYCRAFT & HOWARD,

On Main Street, at the Sign of the MAMMOTH BLUE & GOLD MORTAR.

Are receiving and opening the LARGEST and BEST assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, DyeStuffs, Varnishes, Brushes, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., ever offered for sale in the Platte Country, which they offer at wholesale and retail at lower prices than any similar establishment in this part of the county. They respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens of Kanesville and vicinity, assuring them that their articles and prices shall be such as to give general satisfaction.

N. B. We wish it distinctly understood that if any article sold by us fails to be such as recommended by us, we will refund the purchase money, or exchange it, at the option of the purchaser.

Give us a call when you come to St. Joseph and see if all these things are not true.

Remember the "Mammoth Blue and Gold Mortar."

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 17, 1849.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,

*North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets St. Louis, Mo.*

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices: Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds.

Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.

St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849

JESSE HOLLADAY,

*St. Joseph, Mo.,*

Corner of Main and Francis Streets.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Drugs Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Glass Ware, Brushes, School Books, Stationery, Fine Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cologne, and Fancy articles.

Physicians and merchants are invited to call and examine prices before purchasing, as he is determined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to punctual men on time. All articles are warranted pure and free from adulteration.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 11th, 1849.—6m

CHARLES F. HOLLY,

*Attorney and Councillor at Law.*

Residence—Savannah, Mo.

CLAIMS on Government for "Land Warrants," "Pensions" or "Arrears of Pay" promptly collected; or at the claimants' option, purchased at the highest cash price.

Office—at the Post-office, Savannah, Mo.

Savannah, Mo., July 11, 1849—1y.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch.

DUSTIN AMY.

Kanesville, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.—tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I the undersigned have obtained from the Judge of Probate Court, of Fremont county, letters of administration upon the Estate of F. Bonsett, deceased, bearing date the 4th day of October, 1849. That all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them properly authenticated within one year from the date of said letters, or they will be precluded from having any benefit of said estate; and if said claims are not presented within three years they will be forever barred. T. S. BENOIST.

St. Francis, Pottawattamie Co., Iowa, Oct. 4, 1849.

IMPORTANT TO EMIGRANTS.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Bonaparte county, and surrounding country, that they will open in the town of Bonaparte, Davis county, Iowa, on the 1st day of April next, a store of general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, and will be ready to commence trading by the 20th of April.

Mr. Bond, a workman of many years experience, will give his personal attention to the manufacturing of waggons, to the business of which the subscribers will devote a part of their time. Their machinery will be propelled by steam, and they will be able to execute all work in their line with dispatch. Their shop will be supplied with the best of timber, and all work warranted to be done in a workmanlike manner.

Bonaparte, Davis Co., Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.